Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 300. PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 1, 1853. VOL. XIII. NO. 14.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY Samuel Coate Atkinson,
AT 66 CARTER'S ALLEY,
2nd door below Third street, near the Girard Bank.

TERMS—$1 50, if paid during the year.
$1 62, if paid in 6 months from the time of subscribing.
$1 75, if paid at the expiration of the year.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.
Agents for the sale of Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post, appointed by the Postmasters, Postmistresses, Postriders and Postboys, established on the routes of the United States Mail, throughout the Union.

LIBRE ENTREPRISE,
OU VERSES FAITS, July, 1853.
Never before published.

Quick as the lightning's vivid flash,
The Poet's eye o'er Europe rolls;
Here kneels regal—there thunders crash,
And dims at horizon distant'ning crowds.

Mark Ambition's ruthless hingo,
With crimson'd banners sombre the globe,
While making other conquest's trophy,
Man's festering wounds his dooming probe.

Pall'd with the sickness of seeking gore,
That stain the proud imperial day,
He turns to view the Western shore,
Where Freedom holds her bloodless sway.

To here, her flags triumphant wave
An Empire, in the People's love,
To here, the Sov'reign will obeys
No King but He, who rules above.

Excerpts from Mr. Hamilton's "Men and Manners in America."

"Though the schoolmaster has long exercised his vocation in these States, the fruit of his labours is but little apparent in the language of its people. The accent of half a dozen provinces is very grating, that of the Northern exceeds all. Of course, I do not now speak of the educated classes, whose members, from constant intercourse, could confer no accent on each other; but I allude to the great body of the lawyers and tradesmen, the men who crowd the exchange and the hustings whenever to be heard speaking in the courts, and are selected by their fellow-citizens to fill high and responsible offices.

"The privilege of maintaining the King's English is assumed by all ranks and conditions of men."

"The great body of the New Englanders are distinguished above every other people I have ever known by bigotry and narrowness of mind, and an utter disregard of those delineations of character which facilitate benevolence of feeling."

"There is at this moment nothing in the United States worthy the name of a literary. Not only is there an entire absence of learning, in the higher sense of the term, but an absolute want of the materials from which sterne learning can be extracted. At present an American might study every book within the limits of the Union, and still be regarded in many parts of Europe—especially in Germany—as a man comparatively ignorant."

"In point of climate, I believe Charleston is fully worse than New Orleans. In the latter, creoles are entirely exempt from the ravages of the prevailing epidemic. But, in Charleston there is no immunity for any class. The entire Carolinians died of fever as well as their neighbours. The chances are, that if a person from the country, however acclimated, sleeps in Charleston even for a night, at a certain season of the year, he catches the fever. Should a person, living in the city, pass a day with his friend in the country, there is not a doctor in the place, who, on his return, would not consider him in a state of peril. In short, the people of Charleston pass their lives in endeavoring to escape from a pursuer who is sure to overtake the fugitive at last. At one season of the year, they are healthy; and all who can afford it, fly to their estates. At another, the country is unhealthy, and they take up their abode in the pine barrens. From the pine barrens, they return back into the town, from which, in a short time, they are again expelled."

"In New Orleans, a man runs a certain risk, and has done with it. If he live, he continues to eat crawfish in a variety of savoury preparations. If he die, the crawfish eat him without ceremony of any sort. He has no fear or dread of his friend in the country at any one season of the year. But in Charleston, a man must be continually on the alert, for, go where he may, there is fever at his heels."

"Unfortunately, beauty in this climate is not durable. Like the ghosts of Banquo's fated line, it comes like a shadow, and so departs. At one or two-and-twenty the bloom of an American lady is gone, and the more substantial materials of beauty follow soon after. At thirty the whole fabric is in decay, and nothing remains but the traditions of former conquests."

"If to form a just estimate of ourselves and others be the test of knowledge, a New Englander is the most ignorant of mankind."

"In the northern and central States—for of the climate of the southern States it is unnecessary to speak—the annual range of the thermometer exceeds a hundred degrees. The heat in summer is that of Jamaica; the cold in winter is that of Russia. Such enormous vicissitudes must necessarily impair the vigor of the human frame; and when we take into calculation the vast portion of the United States in which the atmosphere is contaminated by marshy exhalations, it will not be difficult, with the auxiliary influences of dram-drinking and tobacco-chewing, to account for the pallid and sickly aspect of the population."

"Among the peasantry, I never saw one florid and robust man, nor any one distinguished by that fulness and rotundity of muscle, which every where meets the eye in England."

"The Americans I had met in Europe had generally been distinguished by a certain reserve, and something even approaching to the offensive in manner, which had not contributed to create a prepossession in their favor. It seemed, as if each individual were impressed with the conviction that the whole dignity of his country was concentrated in his person; and I imagined them too much given to disturb the placid current of social intercourse, by the obtrusion of national jealousies, and the cravings of a restless and inordinate vanity."

"An American is by no means a convivial being. He seems to consider eating and drinking, as necessary tasks, which he is anxious to discharge as speedily as possible."

"Ferrol, the American *rara avis* of an actor, is coarse and vulgar, without grace, without dignity, with little flexibility of feature, and in utterly common place in his conceptions of character. There is certainly some energy about him, but this is sadly given to degenerate into rant."

"A striking difference exists between the system of rewards and punishments, adopted in the schools of the United States and those of England. In the former, neither personal nor forcible coercion of any kind, is permitted."

"There is a certain unmanifestable rigidity of muscle about an American, and a want of sensibility to the lighter graces of deportment, which makes him, perhaps, the most unhopeful of all the votaries of Terpsichore."

"In Philadelphia, it is the fashion to be scientific, and the young ladies occasionally display the *bas bleu* in a degree which in other cities, would be considered rather alarming."

THE SEA.

The sea—the sea—the open sea!
The blue, the free, the ever free!
Without a mark, without a bound,
It runneth the earth's wide regions round;
It plays with the clouds—it mocks the skies—
Or like a cradled spirit lies!

I am where I would ever be!
With the blue above, and the blue below,
And silence wheresoe'er I go—
If a storm should come and awake the deep,
What matter—I still shall ride and sleep.

I love—Oh! how I love to ride
On the fierce foaming, bursting tide,
When every mad wave drowns the moon,
Or whistles aloft his tempest tune,
And tells how goeth the world below,
And why the sea's angry billows do blow.

I never was on the dull tame shore,
But I loved the great sea more and more;
And backwards flew to her billowy breast,
Like a bird that seeketh its mother's nest;
And a mother she was and is to me—
For I was born on the open sea!

The waves were white and red the morn,
In the noisy hour when I was born;
And the whale it whistled, the porpoise rolled,
And the dolphins bared their backs of gold;
And never was heard such a welcoming shout,
As echoed to me through the boisterous rout.

I have been alone since, in calm and strife,
Full fifty summers a sailor's life,
With cradle to ground, and mast to prop,
But never have felt myself to be lone;
And think, whatever betide to me,
I shall never, no never, be alone!

THE GOOD FELLOW.

FROM A FRENCH SOURCE.

Among the French writers who have adopted suddenly to the light of moral writing, Ponsard the Greek classical genius of the age, and one of the favorites of the French public, that his productions have been so successful with a literature saturated and generated from long habits to the lot of those of his contemporaries. He is a republican writer, a democrat—of that world he cannot leave, nor like. He never enters into the regions of fashion to dazzle and regale his readers with descriptive luxury, or the follies and eccentricities of the world on stilts. His scenes, quite unconscious of the existence of aristocratic pride, assemble in a garret, or their very dinner of a first course of potatoes, or the last which he partakes in his cellar, and by which subjects he has given a moral lesson to the world, that the influence of life, pushing itself forward, pleasing incidents in every fresh contrast with his labors gives for his reasoning, entertainment distracting up the dear pride and resentment distracting which individuals, in society, and transforming them to proper with a facility that leaves nothing to be desired, and a regularity of succession which is truly surprising. His last work, "*Un Bon Enfant*," in the history of which is entitled "*Le Good Fellow*," in the history of which is entitled "*Le Good Fellow*," Charles Duvelle, the poet, a descendant of the Charles Duvelle, the poet, a descendant of the ancient, who died, leaving his widow and son in excellent circumstances. Charles is a most dutiful and sober youth, up to the period when our history commences, when, with the best disposition in the world, he is led astray by the seductions of innumerable dollies and the connivance of innumerable dollies and abscondition, which induce him to the utmost distress. The character of Miss Edgeworth's Virginia bears a strong analogy to that of our hero. We first meet with him in an omnibus on his way to dine with his mother, who has invited a select party, and, among the rest, his intended bride, to receive him. He is recognized by one of the passengers, a frank, bold, good-natured, good-humoured, swaggering, swearing lieutenant, named Mongerand, his quondam schoolfellow, who forces him into a tavern to celebrate their meeting in a bowl of punch. In vain he pleads his appointment. Mongerand is inexorable, with most plausible volubility; and from the latter harrries him to the house of a mutual schoolfellow, with whom he was going to dine.

After dinner they adjourn to a billiard room, where Mongerand quarrels with some of the players; a general fight ensues; Charles receives a prodigious blow in the face from a stout hurled at Mongerand, who dexterously avoided the missile; the waiters turn the combatants out, and Mongerand follows his companions for the purpose of arranging the preliminaries of a duel.

By good luck Charles hits on Mongerand in the street, and he goes to his mother's little lodging the party assembles. The evidences of a recent fight upon which he hears upon his face, confirm a fictitious story of his falling in the street, which serves to quiet the fears, as to his steadiness, of an old merchant, whose niece he is to espouse. He escorts his intended home, and to his lover meets Mongerand, whose notice however, he forcibly chokes. Mongerand fights, and receives a dangerous wound; Charles gets married, and is installed in the flourishing house of his uncle; his wife's uncle, who forthwith retires to the country. Leonie soon perceives the difference of society between Mongerand and that of her husband. The latter neglects his books, misses his appointments, and makes acquaintances with every body he meets.

"Far from remembering his wife, who desired to become well acquainted with people before forming an intimacy, Charles is at once intimate with the friends of his friends. It is evident for him to breakfast with any one, or to drink a glass of beer in the same company, to make his acquaintance. He will enquire of the person they offer him, he will go to a party of pleasure, perhaps with people whom he sees for the first time, on leaving a coffee house, where at first he knew but a single person; he will shake hands with three or four individuals who come to talk to his friend. In this way one runs a great risk of frustrating one's friendships; but again, Charles meets none but those who shake hands warmly, and clap him familiarly on the shoulders."

Pecuniary difficulties begin to approach:—

"The business which Vaudrack procured him, turned out unproductive. Correspondents complain of the bad condition of the goods demanded in consignment of the party; it ceased as if they heard a violin for the first time in their lives. Each one turned scolding towards the commission. Charles gave a few balls—the company devoured—Charles played at random the contredanses he could recollect. As for the figures, the dancers made them go to every air. The first quadrille was got over tolerably; during the second a young man thought proper to cover with the figure's. 'If you please,' 'do you please,' said Charles, 'it's your turn.' 'Sir,' said the young man, 'I don't know it.' 'It's the quadrille' said Leonie, 'that Cæsar, who was very fond of that figure. . . .

A hum—a sudden commotion, which took place in the assembly, was caused by the arrival of the intended interpreter. Miss Tigré was dancing, but would not refuse to break the set, she cried out, 'Oh! there's my beau! he has left me!' and then whirled round to meet the most gentlemanly, dressed in black, who then entered the room, with two large nosegays in his hands: he smiled on all around him with an air of the utmost ease; began by kissing the hands of Flora, who devoured him with her eyes, gave her bouquet, presented another to Madam Tigré, clapped the shoulder of the papa, saluted the family, embraced the aunts and cousins, and ended his career right opposite Charles, who remained stupified on recognising Mongerand! The embraces and introductions commenced. 'My wife,' cried Mongerand, 'let's dance! Phœnix!' 'My cousin,' cried Mongerand, 'Emilie, with dance with Flora,' cried Mr. Tigré, 'cousin Chastant, we'll face them.' But Charles continued motionless, gazed at Mongerand, and stirred not his head. 'They go, there—Music!' cried several voices. Here Mongerand perceived the eyes of Charles fixed upon him—he suddenly divined the cause of the obstinate silence of the visits. Without betraying any embarrassment, he ran up to Charles, took his hand, shook it forcibly, exclaiming, 'No, I am not mistaken—it is my brave La Valeur!' 'What! do you know our violin player?' said Mr. Tigré, while the company remained astonished at the familiarity of the musician. 'Know him!' rejoined Mongerand—'why he is one of our old honours—a brave fellow! He saved my life twice! By all that's sacred I am delighted to see him here!—Oh, poor La Valeur!' 'Ah, 'tis one of his troopers,' said Madam Tigré. 'Oh, I understand it now. All this while Mongerand gave most significant looks at Charles, and uttered unconnected words to the others—there ah, no correct introduction. 'Mongerand,' you are a rake, a sad scapegrace!' 'Hold your tongue! You have borrowed from my mother, in my name.' 'It is to repay you that I am here.' 'You can't marry this girl, for you have a wife already.' 'What's that to you? that's my business; my wife must be dead.' I am sure I must be a widower—come, strike up.' 'But—' 'Hush! What are you to get?' 'Fifteen francs.' 'I'll make it six and thirty.' But I can't permit—' Mongerand now ceased to speak to an under tone to Charles, and retired, saying, 'Come, my brave fellow, I am glad your family is so agreeable to me of the delightful country dances, with which you entertained us in quarters. Let's to our places, dirine Flora!'

'Excellent! most exquisite music!' said Mongerand at every turn, when Charles had at length set them in motion. 'He plays us the same tune very often,' said a young man who danced beside the intended. 'Sir, what is charming can never be played too often, and I know no air so fit for dancing.' This was said in such a positive tone, that every body was convinced.

A waltz is called for—Charles does not happen to know one, and plays up his old tune of 'Tron la la.'

"The waltzers started, but they found it difficult to proceed, because the air was not one, two, three. Mongerand, with more address, immediately made it answer, and whirled Flora along through the crowd of motionless dancers. 'Do you know no other waltz?' said a dancer to Charles, who only replied by playing 'Tron la la' more energetically. But Mongerand stopped not; he whirled Flora along with accelerated velocity. Mr. Tigré cried out, 'the air is exactly the same—my son-in-law danced horribly! Mon Dieu! how they spin—his frightful!' Flora had but three little combs—one side of her head-dress fluttered on her shoulders—the perspiration streamed down her face; but she did not ask to stop; and Mongerand kept humming, as he kicked every thing that came in his way—'Tron la la. Just so, by all that's glorious!'"

The entrance of a guest, who recognizes Mongerand as a marvellous, spreads terror, dismay and indignation amid the festivity. Sir Ezzelin's "Tis he," in the brilliant hall of Otho, did not produce a more astounding effect. Mongerand behaves like another Lara.

"'Sir,' said uncle Cæsar, advancing towards Mongerand with a determined air, 'know that a family established in the fur line for thirty years is not to be trifled with in this way, and that we can—' 'I know—I know that you are tiresome. To the devil with you and your niece—to marriage at present—good night.' 'Kick him out,' cried all the young cousins, indignant at this impertinent reply, while Flora went to faint beside her mother. 'Who talks of kicking me out?' said Mongerand, drawing himself up proudly in the middle of the room; 'let him come forward; I am his man. Charles, station yourself on my left, and let us effect an honorable retreat.—Charles, forseeing at the outset that matters would become worse, had attempted to disappear; but he must have his violin, which had been seized by uncle Cæsar. Suddenly he saw himself surrounded, pushed by all the young people, united to force Mongerand to retreat. The latter tried to make head against them, and drive back the crowd; he was obliged to yield—he had already gained the door of the staircase, when uncle Cæsar handed Charles his violin, saying, 'Here's your scratch.' Mongerand seized it and broke it on the nose of uncle Cæsar, saying, 'And here's my farewell.'"

This was beyond endurance. Mongerand and Charles were kicked down stairs. "What an infernal wedding," cried Mongerand, "all was going on so well but for the arrival of that old fool, who came from Lyons expressly to spoil sport." Soon after Charles takes Monger and as assistant minstrel; but we feel that we have already trespassed too much upon our space; we shall therefore rapidly hurry to the catastrophe. Charles sees his heroic wife perish with her son in their abode of misery. A rich uncle takes away his daughter, and gives him a thousand crowns to send him to the colonies. He is going to start, when he meets Mongerand, who had acquired some property by the death of his own wife, and who persuades him to go to England on a matrimonial expedition. "I have an idea," said he, that I will turn the head of some lady. She will have a million—will marry me. I'll give you half of it, and you'll have no need of taking the leap at Niagara." Eight years after this, Charles returns to Paris in a most miserable plight. The first place he visits is the tomb of his wife. He attempts to see his daughter; but she knows him not, and gives him alms. Soon after he meets Mongerand, and the following closing scene takes place.

"'Sir you did not expect to see me here,' said Mongerand, 'but it was now the hour at which the ladies usually performed their evening ablutions, having left at the same time as I arrived. The dandies was occupied in their toilet."

"It would afford me the greatest pleasure in assisting with my heavenly Preserver, after the service of this day's work experience prepare us for the repose which we seek in sleep."

"I had now removed the pistol from the chief, and was in the act of replacing it in my pocket, when a young man, a dependant of the family, entered the room, and having a pistol-branch, conducted the person to his chamber, wished him a good night's rest, and retired to the adjoining apartment."

"Julius," whispered the woman, "that is a good gentleman, and not one of the highwaymen, as I feared."

"Yes, Semira," said he, "I like him better for thinking of his God than for all his power to assist him in our misfortune. Would to God there were more such men in Rome! Julius, if ever we be raised to our former state, I pray you, by whatever means you may, to endeavour to bring this good man into public notice. Wealth can bless him with no greater blessing than the power of doing good; and my theory for his country, may give a better history of the hardships endured by our brave ancestors."

"When heaven says," interposed the wife, "that it may be for himself, after all, my dears, for they do say he is very poor, an old sloop, sometimes March' what's that?"

The sound of a voice came from the chamber of their guest, who was now supposed to be preparing for repose. After a few moments' listening on the part of the family, it was found to be the baby-talk, that we shall obtain a place until such a season among the saviours of the earth, grand that we may be enabled to show our gratitude for the goodness, by our endeavours to deter and chief them. Here on with wisdom in our councils, calmness in battle, and let all our victories be tempered with humanity. Impose also your enemies with confidence, that all may be done in the name of their injustice, of refusing to submit to our laws. Over the shoulders of the soldiers of the cause, for the sake of your homes, for the sake of your children, for the sake of your beloved ones surrounding, and my wife, and her dears be done. Amen."

The most amazing the struggles declining the preceding gentlemen to breakfast with his host. Sentiment if you necessary for him to grace the morning of the same time offering a

"I would afford me the greatest pleasure in assisting with my heavenly Preserver, after the service of this day's work experience prepare us for the repose which we seek in sleep."

"I had now removed the pistol from the chief, and was in the act of replacing it in my pocket, when a young man, a dependant of the family, entered the room, and having a pistol-branch, conducted the person to his chamber, wished him a good night's rest, and retired to the adjoining apartment."

"Julius," whispered the woman, "that is a good gentleman, and not one of the highwaymen, as I feared."

"Yes, Semira," said he, "I like him better for thinking of his God than for all his power to assist him in our misfortune. Would to God there were more such men in Rome! Julius, if ever we be raised to our former state, I pray you, by whatever means you may, to endeavour to bring this good man into public notice. Wealth can bless him with no greater blessing than the power of doing good; and my theory for his country, may give a better history of the hardships endured by our brave ancestors."

"When heaven says," interposed the wife, "that it may be for himself, after all, my dears, for they do say he is very poor, an old sloop, sometimes March' what's that?"

The sound of a voice came from the chamber of their guest, who was now supposed to be preparing for repose. After a few moments' listening on the part of the family, it was found to be the baby-talk, that we shall obtain a place until such a season among the saviours of the earth, grand that we may be enabled to show our gratitude for the goodness, by our endeavours to deter and chief them. Here on with wisdom in our councils, calmness in battle, and let all our victories be tempered with humanity. Impose also your enemies with confidence, that all may be done in the name of their injustice, of refusing to submit to our laws. Over the shoulders of the soldiers of the cause, for the sake of your homes, for the sake of your children, for the sake of your beloved ones surrounding, and my wife, and her dears be done. Amen."

The most amazing the struggles declining the preceding gentlemen to breakfast with his host. Sentiment if you necessary for him to grace the morning of the same time offering a

GENERAL WASHINGTON.

One pleasant evening in the month of June, in the year 17—, a man was observed entering the borders of a wood, near the Hudson river, his appearance that of a person above the common rank. The inhabitants of a country village would have dignified him with the title of 'squire, and from his manner, have pronounced him proud; but those more accustomed to society, would inform you, there was something like a military air about him. His horse panted as if it had been hard pushed for some miles, yet from the owner's frequent stops to caress the patient animal, he could not be charged with want of humanity; but seemed to be actuated by some urgent necessity. The rider's forenking a good road for the by-path leading through the woods, indicated a desire to avoid the gaze of other travellers. He had not left the house where he inquired the direction of the above mentioned path more than two hours, before the quietude of the place was broken by the noise of distant thunder. He was soon after obliged to dismount, travelling becoming dangerous, as darkness concealed surrounding objects, except when the lightning's flash afforded him a momentary view of his situation. A peal, louder and of longer duration than any of the preceding, which now burst over his head, seeming as if it would rend the woods asunder, was quickly followed by a heavy fall of rain, which penetrated the clothing of the stranger ere he could obtain the shelter of a large oak which stood at a little distance.

Almost exhausted with the labors of the day, he was about making such disposition of the saddle and his own coat, as would enable him to pass the night with what comfort circumstances would admit, when he espied a light glimmering through the trees. Animated with the hope of better lodgings, he determined to proceed. The way, which was somewhat steep, became attended with more obstacles the farther he advanced; the soil being composed of clay, which the rain had rendered so soft that his feet slipped at every step. By the utmost perseverance, this difficulty was finally overcome without any accident, and he had the pleasure of finding himself in front of a decent looking farm house. The watch dog began barking, which brought the owner of the mansion to the door.

"Who is there?" said he.

"A friend, who has lost his way, and in search of a place of shelter," was the answer.

"Come in, sir," added the first speaker, "and whatever my house will afford, you shall have with welcome."

"I must first provide for the weary companion of my journey," remarked the other.

But the former undertook the task, and after conducting the new comer into a room where his wife was seated, he led the horse to a well-stored barn, and there provided for him most bountifully. On rejoining the traveller, he observed, "That is a noble animal of yours, sir."

"Yes," was the reply, and I am sorry that I was obliged to misuse him so, as to make it necessary to give you so much trouble with the care of him; but I have yet to thank you for your kindness to both of us."

"I did no more than my duty, sir," said the entertainer, and therefore am entitled to no thanks. But Susan," added he, turning to the hostess, with a half-reproachful look, "why have you not given the gentleman something to eat?"

Fear had prevented the good woman from exercising her well-known hospitableness for a robbery had been committed by a lawless band of depredators, but a few days before, in that neighborhood, and as report stated that the ruffians were all well dressed, her imagination suggested that this man might be one of them.

At her husband's remonstrance, she now readily engaged in repairing her error, by preparing a plentiful repast. During the meal, there was much interesting conversation among the three. As soon as the worthy countryman perceived that his guest had satisfied his appetite, he inquired him, that if was now the hour at which the ladies usually performed their evening ablutions, having left at the same time as I arrived. The dandies was occupied in their toilet."

"I would afford me the greatest pleasure in assisting with my heavenly Preserver, after the service of this day's work experience prepare us for the repose which we seek in sleep."

"I had now removed the pistol from the chief, and was in the act of replacing it in my pocket, when a young man, a dependant of the family, entered the room, and having a pistol-branch, conducted the person to his chamber, wished him a good night's rest, and retired to the adjoining apartment."

"Julius," whispered the woman, "that is a good gentleman, and not one of the highwaymen, as I feared."

"Yes, Semira," said he, "I like him better for thinking of his God than for all his power to assist him in our misfortune. Would to God there were more such men in Rome! Julius, if ever we be raised to our former state, I pray you, by whatever means you may, to endeavour to bring this good man into public notice. Wealth can bless him with no greater blessing than the power of doing good; and my theory for his country, may give a better history of the hardships endured by our brave ancestors."

"When heaven says," interposed the wife, "that it may be for himself, after all, my dears, for they do say he is very poor, an old sloop, sometimes March' what's that?"

The sound of a voice came from the chamber of their guest, who was now supposed to be preparing for repose. After a few moments' listening on the part of the family, it was found to be the baby-talk, that we shall obtain a place until such a season among the saviours of the earth, grand that we may be enabled to show our gratitude for the goodness, by our endeavours to deter and chief them. Here on with wisdom in our councils, calmness in battle, and let all our victories be tempered with humanity. Impose also your enemies with confidence, that all may be done in the name of their injustice, of refusing to submit to our laws. Over the shoulders of the soldiers of the cause, for the sake of your homes, for the sake of your children, for the sake of your beloved ones surrounding, and my wife, and her dears be done. Amen."

The most amazing the struggles declining the preceding gentlemen to breakfast with his host. Sentiment if you necessary for him to grace the morning of the same time offering a

NELSONIANA.

Many striking expressions are recorded of Nelson's early years which show that he had a settled purpose of outdoing all the achievements of his naval predecessors. The common notion of sailors that one Briton is a match for three Frenchmen was deliberately adopted into his creed, and, calculating upon this advantage as the short and easy road to fame, he resolved upon enterprises heretofore deemed impracticable. He cheerfully set his life upon the cast: "Victory, or Westminster abbey," his favourite watchcry. An old Italian proverb says that "he who would be Pope must take it strongly into his head and he shall be Pope." Nelson, from the moment that he first went to sea, appears to have reasoned and acted on this quaint maxim. He was determined to succeed in whatever he undertook. When he attacked the bear upon the ice, while a youngster on the frozen ocean, and when afterwards, as an Admiral, he bore down upon the French squadron at the Nile, this was the lead-star that guided him to conquest. On boarding the gallant ships of the enemy, Captain Berry, in an ecstacy of delight, exclaimed —"If we succeed what will the world say!" "There's no if, in the case," replied Nelson: that we shall succeed is certain. Whe may live to tell the story is a very different question." His personal valour sometimes rose to enthusiasm, as when, with only his boat's crew, he boarded two of their ships of the line: yet even then it was regulated by a steady sense of duty. *In front* at Admiral for the benefit of the fleet all in vain. The health of the suffering, but uncomplaining patient grew worse and worse, and it soon became evident that the closing scene was drawing near.

Of this Jacqueline herself seemed conscious, and toward evening she expressed a wish to receive the last sacraments of the church. A priest was sent for; and on hearing the tinkling of a little bell in the street announcing his approach. He bore in his hand a silver vase containing the consecrated wafer, and a small vessel filled with the holy oil of the extreme unction hung from his neck. Before him walked a boy carrying a little bell, whose sound announced the passing of these symbols of the Catholic faith. In the rear, a few of the villagers, bearing lighted wax tapers, formed a short and melancholy procession. They soon entered the sick chamber, and the glimmer of the tapers mingled with the red light of the setting sun, that shot in through the window. As the priest was about to commence the ceremony, he was interrupted by the dying woman, who, as if fearful of not being heard, spoke with a loud and solemn tone:

"The King of kings and Lord of lords has passed thy threshold. Is thy spirit ready to receive him?"—

"It is, father."

"Hast thou confessed thy sins?"

"Holy father, no."

"Confess thyself, then, that thy sins may be forgiven, and thy name recorded in the book of life."

And turning to the kneeling crowd around, he waved his hand for them to retire, and was left alone with the sick girl. He seated himself beside her pallow, and the subdued whisper of the confession mingled with the murmur of the evening air, which lifted the heavy folds of the curtains and stole in upon the holy scene. Poor Jacqueline had few sins to confess,—a secret thought or two towards the pleasures and delights of the world,—a wish to live, unuttered, but which to the eye of her self-accusing spirit seemed to resist the wise providence of God—no more. The confession of a meek and lowly heart is soon made. The priest was again opened:—the attendants entered, and knelt around the bed, and the priest proceeded:

"And now prepare thyself to receive with contrite heart the body of our blessed Lord and Redeemer.—Dost thou believe that our Lord Jesus Christ was conceived by the Holy spirit, and born of the Virgin Mary?"

"I believe."

And all present joined in the solemn response—"I believe."

"Dost thou believe that the Father is God, that the Son is God, and that the Holy Spirit is God,—three persons, and one God?"

"I believe."

"Dost thou believe that the Son is seated on the right hand of the Majesty on high, whence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead?"

"I believe."

"Dost thou believe that by the holy sacraments of the church thy sins are forgiven thee, and that thou art made worthy of eternal life?"

"I believe."

"Dost thou pardon, with all thy heart, all who have offended thee in thought, word or deed?"

"I pardon them."

"And dost thou ask pardon of God and thy neighbor for all offences thou has committed against them either in thought, word, or deed?"

"I do!"

"Then repeat after me; O Lord Jesus, I am not worthy, nor do I merit, that thy divine Majesty should enter this poor tenement of clay; but according to thy holy promises be my sins forgiven, and my soul washed white from all transgression."

Then taking a consecrated wafer from the vase, he

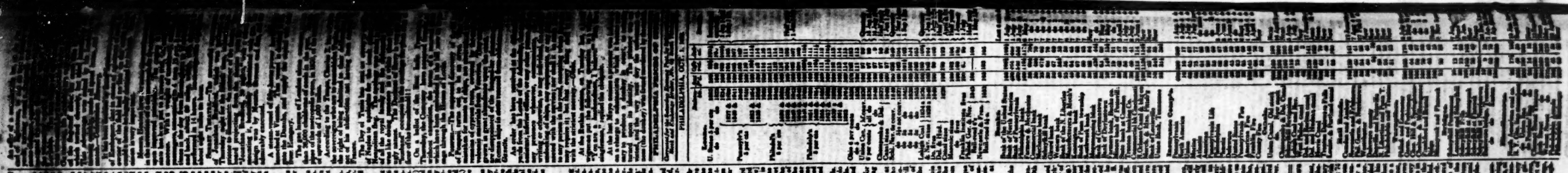
From Godey's Mag. and Florentine Journal for Jan.
By R. W. Lowenstein, Esq.

JACQUELINE.

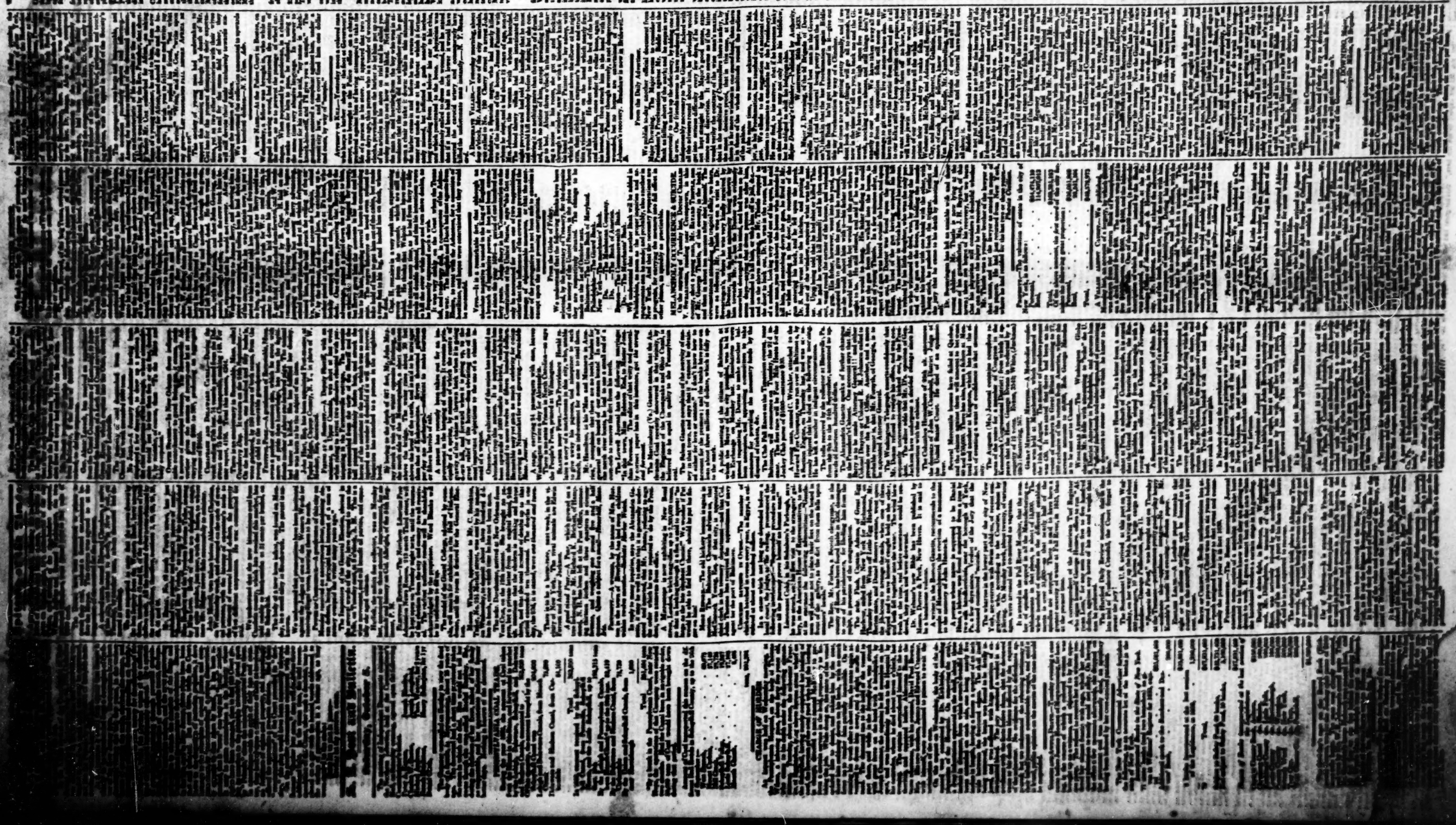
"Dost thou not see her, like an angel [illegible]
Upon the western brow of [illegible]

"How many years is it now the bell I hear?"
"Ten, my child, the bell for morning prayers. It is nearly so day."

"I had forgotten it. But sorry all days are alike in the hospital to a poor sick sufferer like me. Quite one year, for I have the record in my memory, have I been in this chamber, and I have counted every hour of every day and night, and every month of every year. They had so many poor sick to attend to, and so few nurses, that I was left to myself. Indeed, though it is a great house, belonging to the Fathers, whom, though it is a great house, belonging to the Fathers, whom, though it is a great house, belonging to the Fathers, whom



FOREIGN NEWS.



EVENING POST.

Saturday, October 5, 1833.

REMOVAL.

The Printing and publication office of this paper is now removed to No. 26 Carter's Alley, 2d door below 3d Street.

* All advertisements from a distance, must be accompanied by a remittance, or the reference to this city known.

During the progress of the Quaker trial at Trenton, were frequently furnished with hours from a correspondent dwelling a church of the debate. A communication of this nature was forwarded daily, but we did not come to hand. That mailed on the 7th of August—a letter of some importance—reached us on Thursday, having been exactly two months travelling 30 miles in Uncle Sam's fast line.

We allude on pleasure to learn, that Mr. Evans, of Philadelphia, has perfected a kind of patent chemical check, for drafts, bills of exchange, &c. of the most elaborate character, and at such rates as will exceed very materially the price of common ones now used. It is well known that a safe style of commercial paper has been long wanted; and the invention of Mr. Evans will fully supply the desideratum. As a proof of its efficiency, we may mention that a gentleman recently informed one of our city officers that he had never found any difficulty in the course of clearing checks till drafts, except in those in the hands of Mr. Evans, which he found impossible to change.

Fuel Savings Society.

Among the very best of the many valuable philanthropic institutions of our city, we number Fuel Savings Society, the design and object of which are to enable those of limited means in the purchase of winter fuel, and to induce the individuals so benefited to deposit a small sum weekly, as a fund for this necessary purpose. There are several of these societies in existence, and a new one has lately been instituted, with a view of benefiting the poor of the northern part of the county.

The advantages of this institution, are free to all who choose to avail themselves of them. Any individual may deposit weekly or otherwise with either of the managers, such sums of money as he can conveniently spare, which money will be duly placed to his credit, and expended in the purchase of fuel, when it may be obtained on the cheapest terms. The amount of deposit money is optional with the individual; twelve and a half cents will be received weekly, which in the course of two weeks will amount to four dollars, a sum sufficient to procure a considerable amount of fuel at the summer prices. There is no interest, however, to be allowed on the deposits, but it cannot afford to lose by dividing this sum in the manner proposed, and by so doing, he insures himself a comfortable fire-side, during the severest season.

Much of the suffering and distress which prevail in our city and suburbs every cold winter, might be obviated by a little attention to this matter. The advantages to the indigent which this and similar institutions offer, should be pointed out, by those acquainted with their merits, and the poor provided upon to husband a portion of their earnings. A habit of saving is one of the best which any of us can fall into, and economy in small matters, invariably leads to economy in those of more importance.

The following named gentlemen, managers of the Northern Liberties Fuel Savings Society, are authorized to receive deposits.

James Starr, N. E. corner of Wood and Vine-st.
Christian Saltzer, No. 194 N. Third street.
Frederick Klett, N. E. corner Second and Callowhill Streets.
John Keim, No. 123, North Fourth Street.
Jacob Fahnestock, Third street above Callowhill.
Peregrine Cummings, No. 208, North Second Street.
Edward Dyer, No. 371, S. E. corner Green and Front Streets.
Samuel Townsend, S. W. corner Green street and Old York Road.
Joseph H. Siddall, S. W. corner Green and Fourth Street.
John Stiles, No. 201, North Front Street.
Daniel Clark, Third above Brown Street.
George Horn, N. E. corner Third and Brown Street.
Franklin Lee, N. W. corner Tammany and Third Streets.
Robert Wallace, N. E. corner Front and Maiden Lane.
Oliver Parry, Old York Road, above Poplar Lane, Lumber Yard.
Michael Andreas, Noble street near Front.
Joseph Brooke, Apothecary, opposite Kensington Market.
William T. M'Neely, No. 606 north Third street.
Peter Browne, No. 336 N. Front street, or at the Kensington Lime Kilns.

The institution has now in its possession about sixty cords of wood, all of which has been procured on very reasonable terms.

The two rows of trees in Chesnut street, in front of the State House, have ever been great favorites with the public, and continue to attract the undiminished admiration of strangers visiting the city. The cool shade they furnish of an intensely hot day, invites the pedestrian to pass under their grateful shadow, and attracts the idle lounger to admire the crowds of beautiful females who select it as their favorite promenade. Besides the rich foliage presented by these trees, one of the most striking beauties of the whole, consists in their presenting the reality of an arbour four hundred feet in length, rising up from the solid brick pavement of a densely populated city, their native shafts standing undefended by box work of any kind, a protection being found in the natural affection of the public, for their safety. Few improvements in Philadelphia, even of a more costly kind, have been so much admired by persons of all classes, showing how universal is the love for the simple and unadorned beauties of nature; while the reputation of our city for tasteful arrangement and embellishment, is greatly enhanced in the estimation of all our distant friends.

The tree so much admired in Chesnut street, is deemed one of the best for ornamental purposes, and is known by the several names of Tilia, Lime, Linden, and Basswood; from the matting which is manufactured from its bark, as well as by several other names we do not now remember. There are eight kinds of this tree described by botanists, five of which are common to Europe and three to America. The perfume from the blossom of the Tilia is most delicious, as all will remember, who have walked beneath the avenue in Chesnut street, on a spring evening, when the flowers yield the largest amount of odour. An Independence and Washington Squares immediately adjoin, both of which are plentifully stored with the Tilia; in the season of blossoms the whole atmosphere is sensibly impregnated with its delicious perfume. In some parts of Europe the honey made from this tree is esteemed the best in the world, and sells for double the price of any other. A small fruit, nearly as large as a currant, is produced by the Tilia, and though not applied to any valuable purpose, affords infinite amusement to the boys in large cities, who eat it in great quantities, the kernel possessing an agreeable taste.

Levy's New Orleans Price Current of Sept. 14, has this paragraph on the situation of that place.

Disease and death were rarely ever known more prevalent in this city, unless in the most fatal times of the Cholera. Strangers, generally, have been attacked, and many cases have terminated fatally among those who had been several years in the country; and who were, consequently, considered acclimated; but it appears that it is, in a great degree, indispensable that the returns of an attack should have been paid to insure exemption from this disease—and the physicians of the city do not think that a mere residence of a season is sufficient to insure future safety.

The race of Tuesday, on the Union Course, between *Niagara* the Eclipse colt, and *Cadet* by Medley, resulted in favor of the former, he beating his opponent without much effort, a single four mile heat, in 8 min. 10 sec. Niagara laid back the first three rounds, made the push on the first quarter of the fourth, past ahead with apparent ease, and maintained the lead to the close, about three lengths ahead. In the sweepstakes, *Shark*, also an Eclipse colt, took the purse in two heats of two miles each, against the mark fixed on with *Jarvis*, and *Shark*, also an Eclipse colt. Time first heat 3 49, second 3 50.

SHOCKING PERSECUTION.

It will be recollected by the public generally, that in June last the Grand Jury presented, on grand rumour, two anonymous weekly papers called "The Volksfreund" and "The Protestant Reporter." A number of witnesses against the publication of the latter paper, have been some time since, but it never only had what but he would be found, when he was taken at the suit of Mr. Joseph S. Riley, for a series of libels on his private character, supported by circumstances which rendered them specious to the highest degree. A compromise was offered with the publisher, or committee of his surrendering the authors of the libels in question. He accordingly gave up Aaron F. Cox and Jacob W. Nordmann, as the authors, and on Tuesday they were arrested and brought before the Mayor. After a full hearing at the case, Nordmann was bound over in $2000, to answer the charge at the next Mayor's Court, and Cox in the sum of $500, but neither party produced the bail, and both were committed to prison. It is well for the community that this "Reporter" was suppressed, for without him there have no vile and libellous a publication from the press. Its character, however innocent or virtuous, was dove from its filthy scandal, and female loveliness and purity seemed chosen as the mark of the unmanned slanderer often, by paying a small sum of money, was obtained to publish whatever calumny he may project to invent. It is fortunate that the publishers of such journals, have not principle enough to conceal the real authors of the slanders they publish, but that on in the present case, they come forward as the state's evidence, and single out the true criminals for the stripes of the law.

The trial of that precocious wretch, David Sherman, of Norwich, Conn. took place at New London, on Tuesday week, before Chief Justice Daggett and Judge Williams. The jury, on Wednesday morning, brought in a verdict of Guilty. A more righteous verdict was never rendered. It will be recollected that Sherman's crime, was fratricide of the most aggravated kind. He came home in a state of brutal intoxication, after having expressed his resolve to have "a fight," when he left his house in the morning and deliberately murdered his wife with an axe, in the most savage manner. Judgment had not, at the last date, been pronounced against him.

Mr. Elisha Hutchinson, of Worcester, (Ms.) was killed at Montpelier, about sunset on Thursday, the 19th inst. While a canal blast was discharging by the workmen upon the State House hill, a rock weighing 40 pounds, was thrown across the Common, a distance of near 40 rods, and fell obliquely upon the shoulder of Mr. H. who was standing near the Mutual Insurance Office. The alarm horn was sounded, as usual, before the blast, and at the moment of the discharge, Mr. H. was in front of Fullerton's. Observing the rock he immediately removed several yards in order to escape danger, when, had his first position been maintained, he would have been perfectly safe. The unfortunate man was removed to a private dwelling, and was still able to converse intelligibly for a short season, but at about 9 of the same evening he was heard to say, "I am dying." His words were too true.

It will be recollected that one of the chief arguments of the President against the United States Bank has been, that some of its funds are held by foreign stockholders; and it has often been contended in the state papers of this persuasion, that the influence thus conferred upon people in Europe, was incompatible with the freedom of a national institution in America. The sophistry of such reasoning, has been fully disproved by the best financiers since whatever increases the funds of the bank, whencesoever it comes, increases also its susceptibility of its being exercised for the benefit of the country, to the Government of which it can never be irresponsible.

This argument, however, though groundless against a government institution, holds good against a state bank; and hence arises the query,—to whom is the President about to give a goodly account of the national deposits! Why, among other monied institutions in New York, (against which charges of considerable weight have sometimes been preferred) to the *Manhattan Bank*—a concern, "notoriously under the *control of foreign stockholders!*"

This measure of the President, so repugnant to the expressed principles of his vote and other papers, has puzzled some of his most supple panegyrists, and they do not conceal their astonishment at his vacillation. They put forth unutterable incredoes against his new favorites, and wonder that the advice of the little magician was not more calmly weighed.

Oh, consistency! Thou art indeed a jewel!

The trial of Robert B. Conley, a colored man, for the murder of his brother-in-law Peter Moore, took place in Butler, Pa. last week. The parties had quarrelled on account of an attempt made by Moore to chastise his step-daughter for immodest behaviour, while harvesting. The prisoner stabbed deceased in the neck with a shoemaker's knife. The jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree, and the prisoner was sentenced to seven year's solitary confinement in the Penitentiary. He is between 50 and 60 years of age.

A Portsmouth (Eng.) paper of the 26th August, has been received at New York, by the packet ship Hannibal. It contains intelligence somewhat later, though not more important, than that received by the previous arrival. The most interesting items are, that his majesty's ships, Caledonia and Revenge, with the Dee steamer and Rosetay troop-ship, and about 5000 infantry and cavalry are assembled near Cove, ready to embark at a moment's notice. It is supposed that the object of these preparations is to have a force ready for service in the West Indies, should the enforcement of the recent laws respecting the abolition of slavery meet with opposition. Other vessels, the Beaver transport, and the Athel troop-ship have been ordered to join the same force.

The *War in Portugal* goes slowly on. Oporto was besieged, though not taken, at the latest accounts.—The occupation of Coimbra by Marshal Bourmont and General Clouet, with about 10,000 men taken from the besiegers of Oporto, was announced. The inactivity of the Pedroites, and their neglect of favorable opportunities for pushing the war, are very much censured, by some of the British journals. These state, that according to appearances, Napier's fleet will yet have to save Portugal for the young Queen; and deem it a matter of felicitation that she has so able and experienced a partizan.

LITERARY NOTICES.

We have received a specimen number of the Boston Token and Souvenir, for 1834, and find the work entirely worthy of all the praise which have been so lavishly bestowed upon it by our contemporaries of the daily press. The contents are generally creditable to the producers; and the embellishments are, many of them, of the very first order. The frontispiece, *The Orphans*, by Chenery, is a noble effort of art. The expression of the faces of the orphans, the heaven-ness of their tearful eyes, as if swollen with weeping, could not be more impressively delineated. "Why don't he Come?" another plate, by the same excellent artist, is peculiarly fine; and the illustrative poetry which accompanies it, is executed with the usual simplicity and good taste, that characterize all the productions of Miss Gould. Benares, by J. B. Neagle, is a rich and varied picture; the distribution of light and shade over the still life in the distance, being remarkably happy. Flowers, by Pelton, is another pleasing picture, though the foremost lady appears to have an unfinished face, belonging to a very graceful form. The Castle, the Night-Storm, the Death of Hannon, and the Fall of Nineveh, by Ellis, Neagle, and Keenan, are truly splendid and finished efforts. The latter, especially, is impressive and powerful. The Portrait and the Peasant Girl, are neither of them to our liking. The drapery and figure of the first, however, are highly creditable. There is something exquisitely fine in the Young Harlequin, by Neagle. Rebecca and Ivanhoe, by Bacon and Pillsbury, is too dark and harsh, though the general effect is striking. Altogether, the Token is every way worthy of support and praise.

We understand that the Messrs. Harpers have in course of preparation for the press, a work said to be of standard merit, entitled "Essay on the principles of Morality, and on the Private and Political Rights and Obligation of Mankind—by Jonathan Dymond; from the second London edition. It is an elaborate treatise on the true principles of ethical and political philosophy, in which the author successfully combats many of the leading positions of Paley, and discarding the doctrine of expediency, founds the great system of moral duties directly upon the Will of God. The work will be edited by a gentleman favourably known to the reading public, and occupying an official station in one of the prominent literary institutions in this city.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

At the late annual commencement of the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. there were the graduates Mr. William Colfax, George H. Round, John Brown, Asa M. Pearson, Reynolds S. Rathbone, Alexander H. Wiley, David Olin. After these gentlemen had received their diplomas, Nathaniel Pendleton conferred the following degrees of the following gentlemen—Hon. Wm. H. Seward was admitted to the honorary degree, A. M.—Rev. Alexander Bethune, D. D. was admitted to his second degree, A. M.—S. B. Beardsley, Esq. of New York, and Alonzo of Otsego County, New York, had likewise, from the Institution, the degree of A. M. was conferred—all similar to the Wesleyan University.—Mr. John Pickett, graduate of the Wilbraham Academy, received the honorary degree of A. M.

The Christian Advocate and Journal in noticing the proceedings at this commencement remarks—

"We were much with the absence of that element of party and religious strife in the Boston and portions of the community which is too commonly connected with these occasions, and which, by its unprincipled agitations, often mars the pleasure of many of their attendants. Here there was no room for party strife, and the only question was, which of the candidates for the honors of the day should be preferred. Wesleyan's beautiful children were very greatly admired by all who were favoured with their acquaintance of thought, and excellent behaviour and intelligence.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"An Apology," by Shenstone, we deem unworthy of a place in our columns.

"Johnson's Wedding" is heavy and dull. The author, though he claims to be a first cousin to Jack Downing, is not a relative that the Major would acknowledge.

The Song—"Count not the Hours," furnished by our correspondent E. J. as original, will be published; though we remember having heard it repeated a long while since. It is possible it has never before been published—but under any circumstances, its intrinsic merit would entitle it to a corner of our paper.

"Impromptu," by Grace, is on file.

"Forest," by J. will be published.

Measure is under consideration.

"The Solar System," by Bobb, will receive fair publication, with some trifling abridgment.

"The Victim," by Verdant, is unexplainable.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Received from

Sept. 17—
Joseph Stratton, $1 00
Wm. Cullen, 1 00
Charles Smith, 1 00
James Bell, Esq. 1 00
W. Moody, Esq. 1 00
J. Kinsey, Esq. 1 00
Rev. Coleman, Bos. 1 00
Jno. Murdock, 1 00
September 20.
John T. Hazard, 1 00
E. W. Hallowell, 1 00
T. W. Wallace, 25 00
John C. Howard, Jr. 1 00
J. Bringhurst, Esq. 1 00
John M. Carr, Esq. 10 00
Henry Ass, Esq. 10 00
Joseph Lloyd, Jr. 1 00
T. W. Morris, Esq. 1 00
Wm. Hilborn, Esq. 1 00
John D. Turner, Esq. 1 00
Rhea Jones, Esq. 1 00
E. H. Lambert, Esq. 1 00
C. Coppinger, Jr. esq. 1 00
Wilbur Dennis, Esq. 1 00
J. W. Trumbull, 34 75
September 23.
C. A. Ogden, (asst) 4 50
A. Blair, (asst) 2 81
Daniel Gregg, (asst) 1 81
Wm. Barr, 1 00
Samuel Rhoads, 5 00
Dr. J. R. M'Gill, 3 00
John Dorsey, 1 00
John Tracy, 1 00
Wm. A. Turner, Esq. 5 00
A. Bateman, Esq. 4 00
Alex. Starke, 1 00
Henry Jones, Esq. 2 00

Received from

Matthew Kirby, Esq. 1 00
Nathan Riley, Esq. 1 00
Wm. Wilkinson, Esq. 1 00
Alfred Allen, Esq. 1 00
October 1.
George Green, 1 00
Rich M. Green, 10 00
Johnson & Stockhouse 10 00
Moore Crothers, 17 00
Thomas Cowperthwaite, 1 00
J. Rowan, 1 00
Peter Turner, 1 00
F. Rodgers, 1 00
R. B. Wilson, 1 00
Timothy Carter, esq. 1 00
W. Van Dusen, Esq. 1 00
October 2.
Henry Brady, 25 75
Samuel M. Hill, 1 00
James Caven, 1 00
J. Kersy, Jr. 1 00
H. W. Kersy, 1 00
Charles G. Brooke, 1 00
Thomas Preston, 1 00
R. H. Foster, Esq. 1 00
Hon. Asher Robbins, 1 00
A. Parke, Esq. 1 00
H. Boudinot, Esq. 1 00
Jno. Parker, Esq. 1 00
J. Hill, Esq. 1 00
Samuel Smith, Esq. 1 00
L. Jenkins, Esq. 1 00

We spent an hour, on Thursday, in the Masonic Hall, in witnessing the splendid exhibition of the *Franklin Institute*. It is calculated to move and gratify the pride of every Philadelphian—every Pennsylvanian—every American. The various objects of curiosity and interest,—of real benefit and use,—are arranged in the most attractive manner, and win the admiration of every visitor. So great was the crowd, at about 11 o'clock, that we found it impossible to examine any of the wares and products at our leisure, or, in numerous cases, to approach sufficiently near to discern the name of Maker or Depositor. The whole brilliant collection, however, filled us with sentiments of almost enthusiastic pride. Among the articles mentioned at a glance, we may mention the splendid chandeliers, of glass, deposited by Mr. Mantuy, of Minor street, and by —— Mansion, of Baltimore,—the superb silver vessels, urns, vases, &c. by Lownes—Penman's and Scherr's pianos, magnificent instruments, which cannot fail to attract the admiration of every beholder. The keys are of pure mother of pearl & the tone which their movement awakened, indicated that a delicate ear had been engaged in modulating them. The specimens of Porcelain from the manufactory of Mr. Hemphill,—of models, in imitation, from Mr. Spencer; of carpets, from various manufactories, of paintings from the pencil of Mr. Engsten and others,—and an infinite number of other attractive articles, which we have neither time nor room to mention to-day, are unprecedentedly beautiful. We shall revert to this topic, at more general and specific length, at a future day. In the mean time, we cannot recommend too earnestly to our citizens the pleasure derivable from a visit to a spectacle, of which our sketch is, from necessity, exceedingly meagre.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

A strong argument in favour of a more liberal and general system of education for the poor, than is now afforded by the State, may be found in the avidity with which the opportunities for instruction in our public schools—imperfect as they unquestionably are—are embraced by the poorer classes. We believe that all the public schools in the city and county are well attended, but those attached to the second school district, of which we have personal knowledge, we know to be full to overflowing. There are four schools belonging to this district—a Girls' School, numbering over 250 pupils—two Boys' schools nearly as full, and a Colored school, containing a number rather short of a hundred. The Girls' school is superintended by Miss Eastburn, a capable, patient, and experienced instructress, whose attention, as well as that of a valuable assistant, is unremittingly devoted to her duties, yet her scholars are too numerous to allow her the opportunity of personally directing the studies of each. With any other system than the monitorial, any attempt to instruct so large a number, would be utterly impracticable.

Miss Eastburn has more pupils in her school, than there are seats to accommodate them; and though this fact is known, the applications for admission are still numerous. The Directors admitted, on Monday last, fifteen new pupils; on the Monday previous, twenty-five, on the admission day preceding, thirty. They feel unwilling to turn any away, especially when—as in most cases is the fact—a strong anxiety is manifested by the parent, to obtain even a limited portion of instruction for the child.

The Boys' school, in the same large and convenient building, contains now about two hundred pupils, having lately been divided, and a portion of the scholars removed to another room in Coates street. The teacher of the Third street school, is Mr. J. Coleman, a gentleman singularly fortunate in the possession of acquirements fitting him for his arduous profession. He likewise is unremittingly assiduous in his duties, but his pupils are still too numerous, to enable him to pay that personal attention to each, which he would feel gratified in doing. He, like Miss Eastburn, has pupils who, even under their embarrassing circumstances, have made extraordinary progress in their studies. Among the boys, are many fluently conversant with history and geography; and among the girls there are excellent readers, and several whose pen manship, would not disgrace the highest born lady in our city. In the course of instruction in the girls' school, two or more afternoons in each week are devoted to plain sewing, in which some already excel.

The neatness in dress, and cleanly appearance of the pupils in these schools, and the good order and attention to studies generally observed, speak strongly in favour of the discretion of the teachers. Corporal punishment is never resorted to—the displeasure of the instructors being always found a sufficient corrective with those of unruly habits.

The same plan of education, on a more extended principle, might be made eminently useful. The present number of public schools is inadequate to accommodate half of those who would avail themselves of the advantages of tuition, were they placed within their reach. The system itself, is in some respects objectionable; it has aristocratic features which might be judiciously removed. The Board of Control is

[illegible] a check upon the various subcommittees of the Directors, in withholding the names of cases unrelated confidences. This is particularly observable in reference to the proceedings of the Directors of the 4th Ward. They have been dissatisfied for a long time, of attending the annual examinations of the scholars, but the rule of the Board has been inflexible, that no visitor has been admitted. A committee-room of ground is required for a separate edifice, and this, in the flourishing district of the Northern Liberties, is much to be desired for a public. The Directors, however, have not obtained the law for the purchase of any additional grounds. They are dependent for the means of it upon the public duty, for the liberality of the citizens of the county, or the County Commissioners for discharge their trust.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The new County Prison in the Township of Moyamensing, is one of the most extensive edifices of the kind ever in progress around our city. The front Alms House, probably visited from the Girard College, to west nine hundred thousand visitors, annually, and the County Prison third. It will cost near half a million of dollars. Strange, that we should pay so much for the view of our quarter! A visit to it a few days since has afforded us much gratification. The front is not yet completed, but the huge towers by which it is flanked, composed of enormous blocks of granite, raised to their places by powerful machinery erected for the purpose, strike the mind with wonder, and send back the imagination to the remotest nations, and incomparable fortresses of Europe, in her feudal times. The huge arches over the two principal entrances, formed out of two single blocks of granite and the key stone, are perhaps as beautiful specimens of architectural simplicity and strength as the city can present. Entering the northern door, you find yourself in a spacious hall, from which, on turning to the right, you are immediately ushered into a gallery twenty or twenty-five feet wide, by about four hundred long. On each side of this luminous avenue are the cells, ranged in three tiers on each side, one immediately over the other, thirty four in each tier, or two hundred and four in all. Above them are a row height, are sixty eight windows, affording sufficient light to an extent which must otherwise be intensely dark.

The second and third tiers of cells are approached by light galleries running along their entire front, supported on strong cross of iron finely planted in the walls. We can imagine nothing more dismal and solitary than a prisoner in one of these isolated cells. Its loneliness and desolation is scarcely any thing we have ever seen or imagined. The solitary victim of his own bad propensities, is here shut up from the world, as in a living grave. The cells adjoining him on either side, contain their tenants, and the opposite wall is front, pierced with numerous doors, in these cells with human substances; but though so near them it from the clink of the humanest wishes, or the quick intercourse of the cheeks.

"Where the pale warrior plies the sickly horse," yet to these simple sounds all his knowledge is confined.

Standing at the top of this vast hall, the eye looking down to the extremity, is twin attempts to fathom its enormous depth. On the other side of the palace is a similar hall, with an equal number of cells and windows, making four hundred and eight cells altogether. Between these two wings is a yard containing probably two acres of ground, intended for airing stone, and other purposes connected with the Prison. To the top of the northern wing we ascended by the scaffolding, and from the chimney, smooth copper roof, enjoyed an unexpected and enchanting view of the surrounding country. From this eminence height we looked down upon the Navy Yard, and the great ship dwindled away into a small factory. Red Bank, on the opposite shore, the quiet scene of a sanguinary and triumphant victory over the British, seemed almost near enough to step upon. The Schuylkill, like a necklace of pearl thrown carelessly on a new mown sod, wound its glassy stream beneath our feet, until its glittering bosom melted away in the rich foliage of an autumnal forest; the south wind walked up to us in the rich perfume from extensive fields of buckwheat, and the whole landscape, even where invaded by the inroads of brick and mortar, spread itself smilingly before our eyes. The wall which surrounds the whole Prison, is finished only in part: but that part is finished in a style that even other ages will admire.

The Columbia Rail Road is now in course of rapid completion, down Broad to Prime street, passing through the latter to the river Delaware, the street being one hundred feet wide. When effect on the value of property on the borders of this kind will have, it is difficult to conjecture. Facilities of this description, when completed through a country covered with dense forests, and otherwise of difficult access for the purposes of trade and commerce, no doubt effect astonishing changes in all its most important features; and those are those who believe a similar improvement introduced in the streets of a thickly peopled city, will even there produce the same exaggerated results. We shall not attempt to argue the question for either party, being satisfied to leave so important a proposition to the test of time and experience. So far as completed on Broad street, the rail road presents no obstruction of any kind. Carriages and other vehicles pass over the work without inconvenience to themselves or injury to it. The work is finished in a style of surpassing strength and durability, in no respect behind the most perfect rail road structures of the kind in this country. Broad street, below South, is extended one hundred and thirteen feet in width. To make room for this truly splendid improvement, an entire block of new brick houses has been razed to the ground, together with numerous other detached dwellings. Indeed, in the whole plan and arrangement of this magnificent avenue, no labor or expense seems to have been spared to make it what its imposing dimensions fit it for—the centre of attraction for western Philadelphia. When the example of Mr. Burk, is imitated by other wealthy citizens, and rows of places are erected similar to that which he has lately built at the corner of Pine street, we cannot imagine a more imposing avenue, as a mere public spectacle, or an equally delightful location for a splendid residence.

The Botanic Garden of Mr. Parker, on Prime street, has long been known to the public as one of the most delightful places of resort in the suburbs of the city. Formerly it was thought to be far out of town—now, the march of improvement has brought hundred of us to be his very neighbors. Never have we been so much out of conceit with public improvement, so called, as when we learned the havoc it will make in this delightful spot. The extension of Tenth street will remove Mr. Parker's house to the foundation, destroy his far famed Box tree, for which he assured us this week he had been repeatedly offered five hundred dollars, beside exterminating valuable grape vines, arbors, fruit trees, and shrubbery in abundance. It will in fact almost annihilate the garden itself. Of its great value our readers may form some idea, when we inform them that Mr. Parker has at this time no less than ten thousand tulip roots for sale, of more than two hundred different kinds, with dahlias, fig trees, vines, fruit trees, and flowers in endless variety. He can sell you an Alexander grape for a dollar, by placing which in your garden this fall, you may have fruit the following year.—His garden occupies an acre and a half of ground.—No spot of it is neglected—every inch, we might say, maintains its plant. One would think no jury could assess the damages occasioned by an inroad of this kind, at two high a sum. Let us at least hope the day will be far distant, when this garden, occupied for botanical purposes perhaps an hundred years, shall be so fatally invaded.

The Moyamensing Almshouse, a neat and capacious brick building, is under the charge of skilful medical attendants, and is in all respects as comfortable a home for the unfortunate as such receptacles generally are. Much of the ground in Moyamensing, pays an irredeemable ground rent to the Swedes, the original settlers at Philadelphia, before the leading of William Penn.

The steam boat Osmatonic, plying between Alexandria and the different landings on the Potomac river, was burnt to the water's edge, on Friday night last, whilst lying at Leonardstown, Md. The fire was accidental, and so rapid was the progress of the flames that the captain and crew, asleep on board at the time, with difficulty escaped with their lives. The boat was partially insured.

The ship Robert Wilson, owned in New York, and chartered by a house in this city, for a voyage to Vera Cruz, has been seized by the authorities of the latter place, for having carried out several boxes of specious goods, to be put in circulation in Mexico. The boxes had been landed, with the exception of one, placed upon a cart. It seems, however, that the last load was too heavy for the mule who attempted to raise it to the cart, and he let it fall on the walk, when it burst open in the presence of the Custom House Officer, and the money was scattered about the street. The Officers

[illegible] immediately seized the specimens, which it is expected will be returned to the owners. The Vera Cruz papers state that the Robert Wilson was the first vessel that has attempted to land goods at that port since the new tariff went into operation.

The Mirror of the New York Theatre, tendered the following account of the doings of Gen Jackson's visit to that city.

Saturday, Sept. 28th.—On Saturday morning, about 10 o'clock, a procession of Citizens on foot, preceded by a military escort, and followed by a number of carriages, left the Battery, marching up to the Park, through which they countermarched to the Battery, and proceeded to the Bowling Green, where the procession halted, and the Mayor addressed the General in a few appropriate words, to which Gen. Jackson replied in a manner highly gratifying to the assembled multitude. The procession then moved up Broadway, and down the Bowery, to the Hotel, where the General alighted, and was received by the Committee of Arrangements, and conducted to the Hall of Reception, where he was introduced to the Mayor, Aldermen, Recorder, and Common Council, and a number of Citizens, and then to the balcony, where he was received with the most enthusiastic cheers by the immense concourse of people assembled in the street. The General then retired to the Hotel, and after dinner visited the Theatre, where he was received with the most enthusiastic cheers by the crowded audience. The General was accompanied to the Theatre by the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, Common Council, and Committee of Arrangements, and was conducted to the Box prepared for him, which was decorated with the Arms of the United States, and the Arms of the State of New York, and the Arms of the City of New York, and the Arms of the City of Philadelphia, to the left of the Stage. The Box was filled with Ladies, and there was not an empty seat in the House. The General was received with the most enthusiastic cheers by the audience, and the Band played Hail Columbia, after which they played Yankee Doodle, and Jackson's Hunting Song, and Jackson's Retreat, which was followed by the Overture to Oberon, and the Play of Rob Roy. The General left the Theatre at 11 o'clock, and returned to the Hotel, where he remained during the night.

Sunday, Sept. 29th.—The General left the City at 8 o'clock, A. M. in the steamboat Chancellor Livingston, for Albany, accompanied by the Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, Common Council, and Committee of Arrangements, and a number of Citizens, and was saluted by the Battery, and by the Forts on the North River, as he passed them.

SALE OF STOCKS,

At the Philadelphia Board and Exchange Board, September 28.

[illegible] shares Philadelphia Bank, [illegible]
[illegible] do. do. [illegible]
[illegible] Commercial Bank, N. Orleans, [illegible]
[illegible] Girard Bank, [illegible]
[illegible] do. do. [illegible]
[illegible] Bank, New Orleans [illegible]
[illegible] Pennsylvania 5 per cent. loans, [illegible]
[illegible] Pennsylvania 5 per cent. 1854, [illegible]
[illegible] Bank of Germantown, [illegible]
57 shs. do. Montgomery Bk, 1 mon & [illegible]
[illegible] do. [illegible]
[illegible] Girard Bank, [illegible]
[illegible] do. [illegible]
[illegible] do. [illegible]
[illegible] United States Bank [illegible]
[illegible] Commercial Bank, [illegible]
[illegible] Philadelphia Bank, Nov. 3d, [illegible]
[illegible] do. [illegible]
50 shs. Manufacturers' & Mechanics' Bk. [illegible]
$1000 Pennsylvania 5 per cts. 1854 [illegible]

October 1.

315 shares Girard Bank [illegible]
[illegible] do. do. do. [illegible]
[illegible] do. do. do. [illegible]
[illegible] do. do. do. 60 days and interest [illegible]
[illegible] do. do. do. 4 mon. and interest, [illegible]
[illegible] do. do. do. do. [illegible]
[illegible] Louisville Bank, 10 days [illegible]
[illegible] do. United States Bank [illegible]
$10000 Union Canal Spcn, 1860 [illegible]
$10000 United States Five per cents [illegible]

October 2.

$8000 Pennsylvania 5 per cents, 1854 [illegible]
$6,500 Chesapeake and Delaware 6's 1837 [illegible]
31 shares Mechanics' Bank [illegible]
[illegible] do. North American Bank [illegible]
[illegible] do. Girard Bank [illegible]
[illegible] do. do. do. 10 days [illegible]
[illegible] do. do. do. 60 days and int. [illegible]
[illegible] do. Western Bank [illegible]
15 shs. do. Commercial & Manufactur. Bank [illegible]
[illegible] do. Farmers' Bank, Mississippi [illegible]
[illegible] do. United States Bank [illegible]
[illegible] do. City Bank, N. Orleans, 30 days and int. [illegible]

Commercial.

[Reported for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bedwell, Secretary of the Reporter, Commercial Director, and Price Current.]

FRIDAY MORNING, Oct. 4th, 1833.

The demand for *Schuylkill* Coal has been very fair at $3 75 @3,85 per ton. *Cheese* has been sold at 8 cents per pound, in boxes. Prices of Rio Coffee at 12@ [illegible]; Porto Rico 13, and St. Domingo 11½ cents. The market continues very quiet in Cotton. There have been no arrivals in consequence for the past two weeks, and we hear of no transactions worth reporting. Accounts have been received from Havre, to the 24th August. The sales for the preceding week amounted to 813 bales at an advance of from 4 to 5 francs per 100 kilogrammes. *Sperm Oil* continues to be in demand, at full prices. *Corn Meal* sells at $3,87½ per barrel, and $4,50, in bbls. *Superfine Flour* sells readily at $6 per barrel; Rye Flour $3,75. *Pennsylvania Wheat* has been taken as soon as it arrived, at 91,93; South are do. 91,17a 91,18; Rye 70 cents; Oats 35 @36 cents; Southern Yellow Corn 65 a 67, and White do 54 cents; Pennsylvania Barley 68 a 69. *Cheese* [illegible] sells at 6½ a 7c, according to quality. Tuesday 917 a 917,50. Flaxseed 91,85. Wagon freight to Pittsburgh $3 per 100 lbs.; to Wheeling $4,50. Whiskey 21 a 20 cents.

Just Published.

Book of Nature, No. 5,

Containing Ten elegant Quarto Engravings:

Fly or 41. Gambrels; Three-toed Shrike; Two-toed Shrike; Lesser Ant Eater; Four-toed Ant Eater; Great Ant-Eater; Beach-tailed Ornithorynchus.

42. Cynodictis; The Dog; Siberian, Shepherd's Dog; Australian Dog; Pomeranian Dog; Siberian Dog; Iceland Dog; Small Harbor; Great Harbor.

43. Opossum; Virginian Opossum; Roscate Opossum; Hare or Bear opossum; New Holland Jerboa.

44. Ornithology; Barometer; Whitish Gurnard; Triple horned; Rime-red Gurnard; Red Gurnard.

45. Conchology. Three varieties of the beautiful shell, Scorpion Conchology.

46. Entomology. Spiders, nine species.

47. Entomology. Eleven species of Flies.

48. Entomology. Four species of Scorpion; Abyssinian Scorpion; Lined-shelled Cimbia.

49. Botany. Twenty-five classes of Linnæus.

Terms—Six dollars a year, payable in advance. Single numbers 75 cents. Three numbers and a piece for two dollars. Agents for receiving the numbers from subscribers, and remitting the cash therefor, will be entitled to a copy of the work, or $2 for every twenty subscribers. will be supplied with any number for one year.

CARL C. ANTHON,
No. 2 Wall street, New York.

Wanted,

BY a Young Man lately from Ireland, who would be glad of employment in this city, of small and unpretentious nature, as an assistant Book-keeper, in a Counting House Office, Grocery Store, &c.—or in any part of the United States, for a moderate compensation. He can give sample satisfaction as to abilities, by a gentleman of this city. The advertiser has about $1000, which work to employ may have. Letters addressed to E. E. at this office, from the city or country, will meet with immediate attention. oct 5—3t

Fall and Winter Millinery.

MRS. RUDDLESTON will open on Thursday next, October 10th, an assortment of Fashionable Millinery at her new store, No. 84 South Fourth street. oct 5—6t

For Sale,

A SET of double mahogany Cabinet Rules, nearly new—will be sold low. Apply at this office.

Also, a complete mill of newspaper leads, advertising and double rules of various leads, in excellent order. oct 5—1tif

New Arrangement.

For Wilmington—The Steam Boat Wilmington, Captain Henry Read.

Will, on Monday next, leave Wilmington for Philadelphia, at 6 and Arch st. wharf, Philadelphia, for Wilmington, at 2 o'clock, P. M. and will continue to run at those hours EVERY DAY, until further notice.

FARE 75 Cents. Baggage at the risk of the owners.

Breakfast and Dinner provided on board. Freight as reasonable as usual. oct 5—tf

James Fife & Son

CANE, STEEL AND BRASS REED MAKERS,

College Avenue, below Market, to 10th street,

Carry on the above [illegible] in all its branches and have always on hand [illegible] of all kinds, suitable for cloths, [illegible] Carpets, &c. [illegible] work and Reeds of every description made to order, at the shortest notice.

Country merchants purchasing shops will find it to their advantage to call as above, where are always kept on hand a large stock of Reeds of every description, suitable for country trade to transact. They [illegible] warranted of very superior quality, and will be sold at the lowest manuf

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.

Illustrative of American enterprise and daring.

Shortly after the close of the late war between Great Britain and the United States, a vessel was chartered by an enterprising merchant of Salem, to proceed from thence to Bengal, touch passengers at a distant port from Gibraltar, and bring the first to China, on the outward passage. On the passage down the river Cyde, in a dirty compartment, having only a little ventilation on the sliding hatch, a couple of darkies shivered up on one of the lowest steps of the cook of [illegible] from the cook and to a stranger would merely ask from the inconvenience of an occasional